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## **Chapter 1 by Auminix**

"I'm...I'm sorry Ben," you said, as you looked up at me in Heaven. "I...I...I let you down. If only you hadn't died that night..."

I had drowned in a car accident last night, and you tried to save me. You sadly, though, couldn't reach me.

I was going to propose to you the night after, Allison.

I...I just didn't get the chance.

All of a sudden, a letter floats from the sky down to you. It reads, "To Alli, from Ben." Ooh, I wonder who it's from.

Oh yeah.

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At first, you don't believe I actually wrote it. It doesn't sound like me. It's so serious, so... different. I guess that's something death does to people.

You read it over and over again, refusing to believe. Luckily, you recognize my hand writing. I wasn't much of a writer when I was alive, but you find the last birthday card I gave you. It reads: "To Allison, wishing for many happy birthdays together". You start crying. We both didn't know this would be the last one.

But you kept it. You now fold the new letter in half, and put it on your desk. You can't deal with it right now. It's too much. Instead you go to your room, and open a box that I never noticed there before.

I understand that this is our box. You kept everything. All of your birthday cards, all of the photos. The fancy invitation I printed when I asked you with me to prom. Our first kiss in a photo booth. All of our happy memories together.

Some how I'm really relieved to see that. I know that I would be remembered.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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